







1 & 2. I sing th'al-might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun tains rise,  
3 & 4. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;

That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad And built the loft - y skies.  
He formed the creatures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.

I sing the wis-dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;  
His hand is our per - pe-tual guard, He sees us with His eye;

The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
And yet how we for-get the Lord, Who is for - ev - er nigh.

